GAY
COMICS
NO. 29
10¢
K
GENTLEMEN LIKE BLONDES!

GAY

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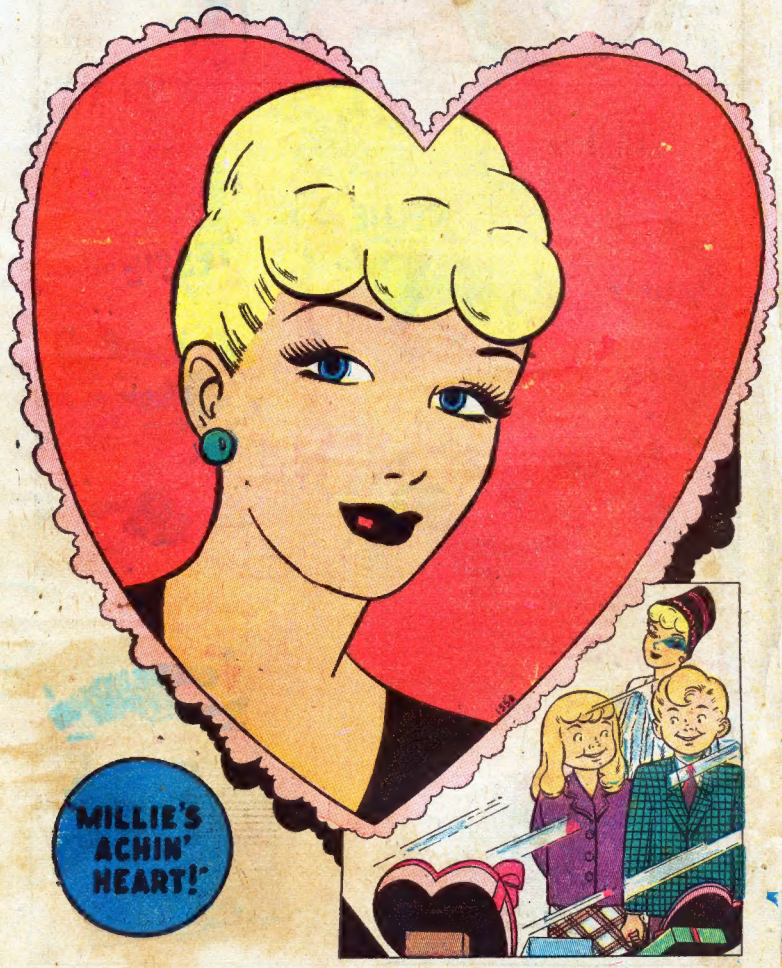
ANOTHER LAFF-RIOT FROM THE FAMOUS MARVEL GROUP!

MILLIE THE MODEL

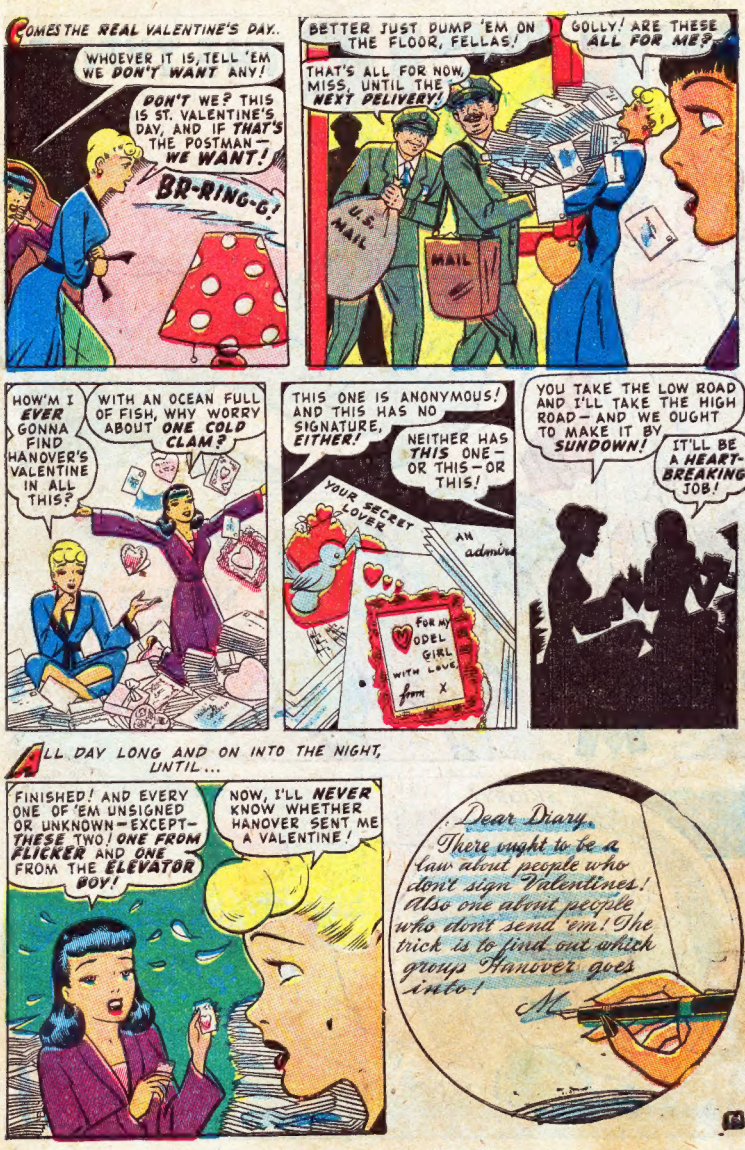


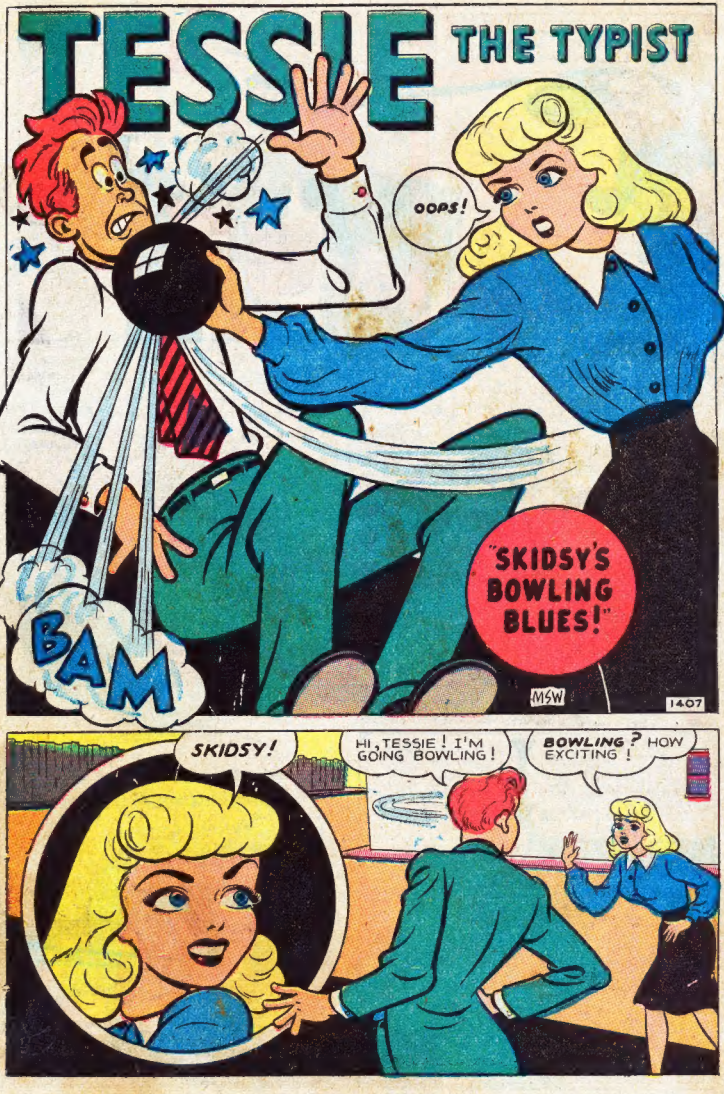
SIGH..
VALENTIN DAY CANDY SALE
HOW SWEET OF YOU, MISTER HANOVER— ER— LARRY!
G'MORNIN', MISS COLLINS! JUST TOOK YOUR BOSS, MISTER HANOVER, UP, N' HE WAS ASKIN' IF YOU'D COME IN YET!
HE WAS?
HANOVER MODEL AGENCY
HI, MILLIE! HANOVER WAS LOOKING FOR YA!
AND I THOUGHT HE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE ME!
WHAT DO YOU 'S'POSE HANOVER HAS ON HIS MIND?
DUNNO! WANTED YOU TO COME INTO HIS PRIVATE OFFICE SOON AS YOU GOT HERE!
COME IN!
PRIVATE
TAP! TAP!
HANOVER

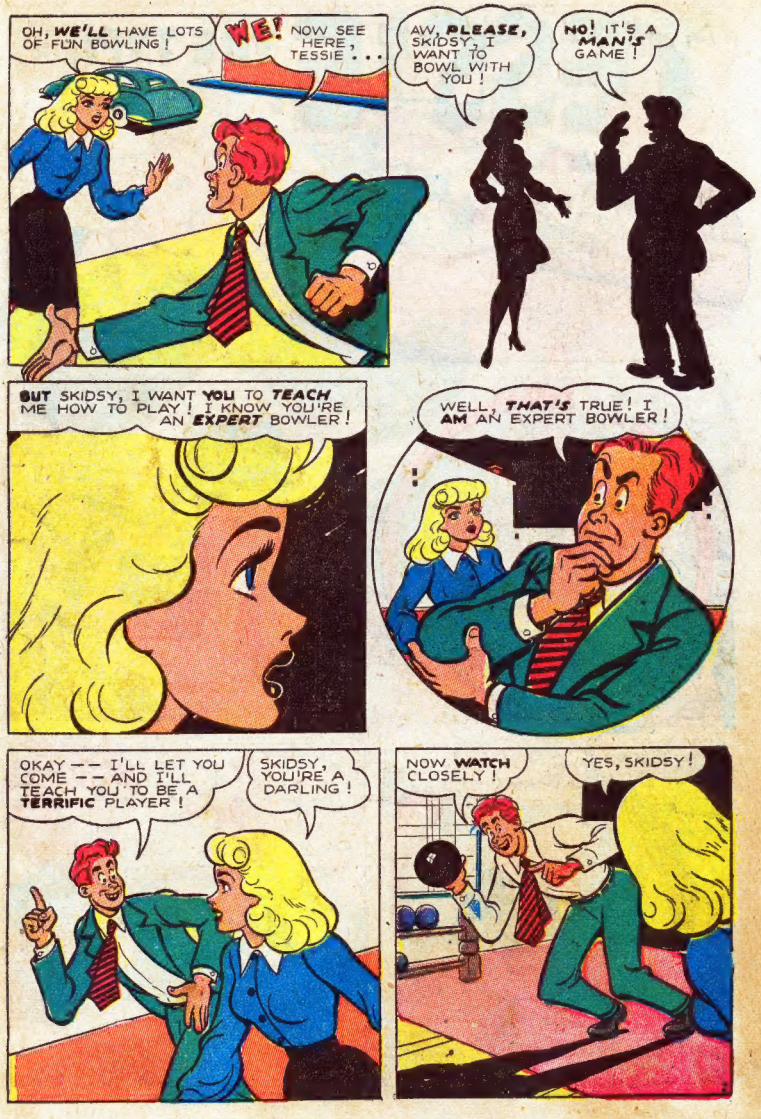
DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME, MISTER HANOVER?
OH, YES - MISS COLLINS! WON'T YOU SIT DOWN?
BRRRIIINGG
ER - PARDON ME, PLEASE! HELLO! LARRY HANOVER SPEAKING! YES-YES! YES, I SEE!
OF COURSE! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
WHY, THE DEAR, SHY BOY! HE NEVER TOLD ME!
MEMO
St. Valentines
Millie Collins
AWFULLY SORRY! I'LL HAVE TO RUSH OFF NOW! BUT, WELL-ER- ARE YOU BUSY THIS EVENING?
WHY-WHY NO-O-O!
THAT'S FINE! THEN I'LL SEE YOU AT 5:30 - ROGER!
MILLIE CAN'T WAIT FOR 5:30 AND HER DATE WITH HANOVER!
AT LAST! A DATE WITH LARRY HANOVER!
MILLIE, MY DARLING! YOU ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL HERE TONIGHT!
LARRY, YOU SAY SUCH LOVELY THINGS!
AT EASE, MILLIE! WE TOOK THE PICTURE FIVE MINUTES AGO!
HUH? OH!

5:30 AT LAST!
IT'S 5:30, MISTER HANOVER! ARE YOU READY?
CERTAINLY AM READY! YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME!
I'M GLAD YOU WERE ABLE TO MAKE IT THIS EVENING!
I'M GLAD, TOO!
THERE'S SOMETHING I WANTED TO ASK YOU!
WHY-Y-Y, GO RIGHT AHEAD!
SEEMS ST. VALENTINE'S DAY IS ABOUT HERE!
OH, IS IT ALREADY?
ER-YES, INDEED! THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO ASK YOU ABOUT!
•YES-S-S!
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A SPECIAL JOB TO DO FOR VALENTINE'S! A RUSH JOB!
A JOB!
YES! SINCE YOU'RE NOT BUSY TONIGHT, I WONDERED IF YOU WOULD MIND WORKING LATE, SO WE CAN GET THE JOB DONE!
WORKING! TONIGHT? OH, YES- OF COURSE!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
4

MILLIE'S DATE!
IT'S AWFULLY LATE, FLICKER! HAVE A HEART!
ALL THOSE HEARTS AND SHE WANTS MINE, TOO! JUST LIKE A WOMAN!
JUST ONE MORE, MILLIE!
OKAY, BUT I CAN'T PUT MY HEART IN IT!
AND HOME AT LAST—TIRED!
GEE, MARGE! SOMETIMES I WISH I'D NEVER MADE A PROFESSION OUT OF MY LOOKS! THEN I MIGHT GET SOME PERSONAL ATTENTION!
WELL, PERSONALLY, I'D BE GLAD TO BE IN YOUR TWENTY DOLLAR BOOTS!
THOSE NICE, IMPERSONAL CHECKS YOU GET LOOK GOOD TO ME!
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE CHECKS! THEY ALL WIND UP ON MY BACK!
I HAVE TO SPEND WHAT I EARN AS A MODEL, SO I CAN LOOK LIKE A MODEL OR I WON'T BE A MODEL ANY MORE!
SOUNDS LIKE A MODEL EXISTENCE!
WELL, I WISH I WEREN'T JUST A MODEL TO ONE LARRY HANOVER!
TAKE IT EASY, MILLIE! VALENTINE'S DAY ISN'T HERE YET! HE STILL HAS A WEEK TO COME THROUGH!
A WEEK! GOLLY! AND I THOUGHT TODAY WAS VALENTINE'S DAY!
CUPID TAKES A RAINCHECK!
5


COMES THE REAL VALENTINE'S DAY..
WHOEVER IT IS, TELL 'EM WE DON'T WANT ANY!
DON'T WE? THIS IS ST. VALENTINE'S DAY, AND IF THAT'S THE POSTMAN — WE WANT!
BR-RING-G!
BETTER JUST DUMP 'EM ON THE FLOOR, FELLAS!
GOLLY! ARE THESE ALL FOR ME?
THAT'S ALL FOR NOW, MISS, UNTIL THE NEXT DELIVERY!
U.S. MAIL
MAIL
HOW'M I EVER GONNA FIND HANOVER'S VALENTINE IN ALL THIS?
WITH AN OCEAN FULL OF FISH, WHY WORRY ABOUT ONE COLD CLAM?
THIS ONE IS ANONYMOUS! AND THIS HAS NO SIGNATURE, EITHER!
NEITHER HAS THIS ONE — OR THIS — OR THIS!
YOUR SECRET LOVER
AN admire
FOR MY MODEL GIRL WITH LOVE from X
YOU TAKE THE LOW ROAD AND I'LL TAKE THE HIGH ROAD — AND WE OUGHT TO MAKE IT BY SUNDOWN!
IT'LL BE A HEART-BREAKING JOB!
ALL DAY LONG AND ON INTO THE NIGHT, UNTIL...
FINISHED! AND EVERY ONE OF 'EM UNSIGNED OR UNKNOWN — EXCEPT — THESE TWO! ONE FROM FLICKER AND ONE FROM THE ELEVATOR BOY!
NOW, I'LL NEVER KNOW WHETHER HANOVER SENT ME A VALENTINE!
Dear Diary,
There ought to be a law about people who don't sign Valentines! Also one about people who don't send 'em! The trick is to find out which group Hanover goes into!
M

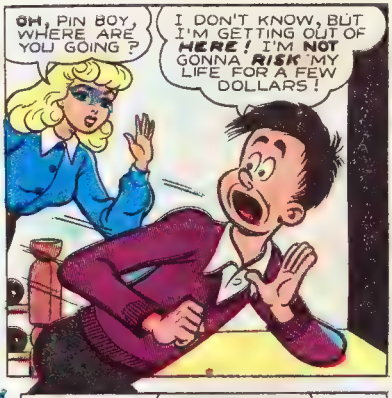

TESSIE
THE TYPIST
OOPS!
BAM
"SKIDSY'S BOWLING BLUES!"
MSW
1407
SKIDSY!
HI, TESSIE! I'M GOING BOWLING!
BOWLING? HOW EXCITING!


OH, WE'LL HAVE LOTS OF FUN BOWLING!
WE! NOW SEE HERE, TESSIE . . .
AW, PLEASE, SKIDSY, I WANT TO BOWL WITH YOU!
NO! IT'S A MAN'S GAME!
BUT SKIDSY, I WANT YOU TO TEACH ME HOW TO PLAY! I KNOW YOU'RE AN EXPERT BOWLER!
WELL, THAT'S TRUE! I AM AN EXPERT BOWLER!
OKAY -- I'LL LET YOU COME -- AND I'LL TEACH YOU TO BE A TERRIFIC PLAYER!
SKIDSY, YOU'RE A DARLING!
NOW WATCH CLOSELY!
YES, SKIDSY!

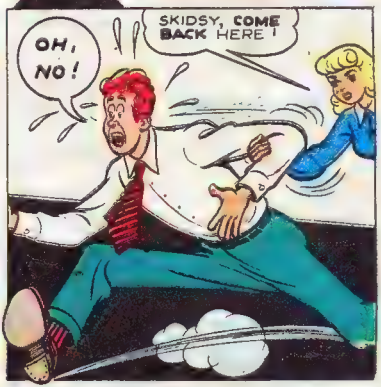
YIPE! MY FINGER'S STUCK! I FORGOT TO TAKE MY RING OFF!
IS THAT THE WAY TO DO IT, SKIDSY?
HA, HA, HA!
VERY FUNNY!
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO TRY IT!
AND NOW IT WILL BE MY TURN TO LAUGH!
OOOOO...
OOPS!
BAM
3

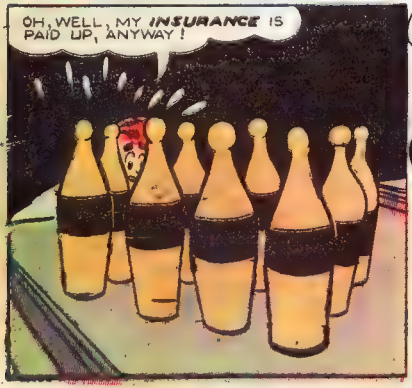
OOOOOW!
OOH, I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, SKIDSY!
YOU SHOULD BE! NOW LISTEN -- YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HIT THE PINS -- NOT ME!
I'LL TRY IT AGAIN!
ZOOM
WHAM
GOLLY!

WHEW!
THAT WAS TOO CLOSE!


OH, PIN BOY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! I'M NOT GONNA RISK MY LIFE FOR A FEW DOLLARS!

SEE WHAT YOU DID! YOU SCARED AWAY THE PIN BOY!
OH, THAT'S NOTHING SKIDSY --- YOU CAN BE MY PIN BOY!


OH, NO!
SKIDSY, COME BACK HERE!

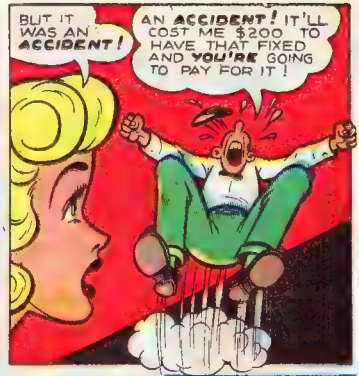

OH, WELL, MY INSURANCE IS PAID UP, ANYWAY!

THIS WILL BE RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE!

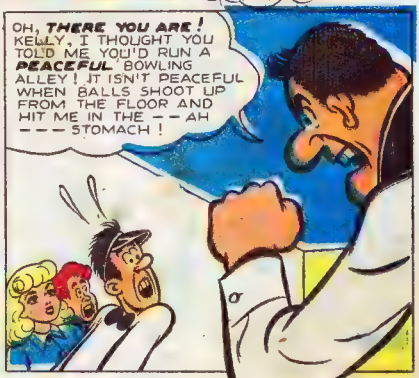
AH, NOW FOR A NICE, QUIET GAME OF BOWLING!
WHAM!
OH, I'M SO SORRY! THE BALL SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND!
WELL, IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WOMEN! BAH! I CAME HERE TO GET AWAY FROM MY WIFE, AND BANG -- I RUN SMACK INTO ANOTHER BIRD-BRAINED WOMAN!
SKIDSY! ARE YOU GOING TO LET HIM TALK TO ME LIKE THAT?
TELL ME, ARE YOU HER BOY FRIEND?
YES, I AM!
SKIDSY WILL DEAL WITH HIM!
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!
BAM!

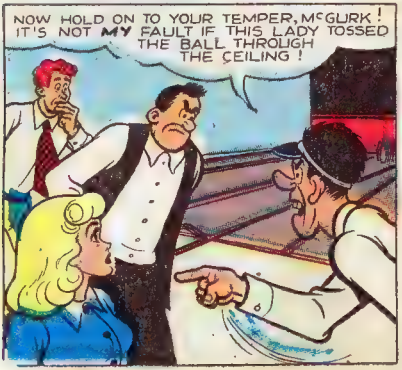
LET'S GO, TESSIE! I'VE HAD ENOUGH BOWLING FOR ONE DAY!
CERTAINLY NOT!
I'M DETERMINED TO STAY HERE UNTIL I REALLY LEARN TO PLAY WELL, AND I WILL NOT BE STOPPED!
STEP ASIDE, SKIDSY!
STEP? I'M RUNNING!
I CAN'T LOOK!
LET'S LOOK IN AT THE APARTMENT DIRECTLY ABOVE THE BOWLING ALLEY . . .
ZING!
WHAM
BAM

LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO MY CEILING! YOU RUINED MY BOWLING ALLEY!


BUT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
AN ACCIDENT! IT'LL COST ME $200 TO HAVE THAT FIXED AND YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT!

SKIDSY! DON'T PAY HIM A PENNY! I SAID IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!


OH, THERE YOU ARE! KELLY, I THOUGHT YOU TOLD ME YOU'D RUN A PEACEFUL BOWLING ALLEY! IT ISN'T PEACEFUL WHEN BALLS SHOOT UP FROM THE FLOOR AND HIT ME IN THE --AH ---STOMACH!


NOW HOLD ON TO YOUR TEMPER, McGURK! IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF THIS LADY TOSSED THE BALL THROUGH THE CEILING!

OH, SO NOW YOU'RE GONNA BLAME IT ON A DAME! YOU ASKED FOR IT, KELLY!

WHAM
BAM
SOCK
SKIDSY! STOP THEM!
WHAM
SOCKO
BAM
OKAY, FELLERS! C'MON, BREAK IT UP!
YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS!
WHAM
AND WE DO MEAN OUT!
WHIFF!
WELL, OF ALL THE NERVE!
9

NOW LOOK, LADY, THIS IS A PRIVATE FIGHT, SO KEEP OUT OF IT!
THAT'S RIGHT! I HAVEN'T HAD A REAL GOOD FIGHT SINCE HALLAHAN'S WAKE! NOW BEAT IT!
WHY, YOU FRESH THINGS!
I'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR FIGHTING!
BAM!
GROWN MEN -- FIGHTING LIKE CHILDREN!
CLUNK
COME, SKIDSY! I'M READY TO LEAVE NOW!
WHEW! WHAT A DAY!
OH, THE DAY'S JUST BEGUN, SKIDSY! NOW THAT I'VE LEARNED TO THROW STRIKES, WE'RE REALLY GOING BOWLING!
WHAT?
THE END

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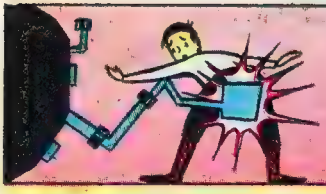


THE WHIPPING MACHINE

YES, sir, being the janitor in a grammar school isn't always a bed of roses, but at least things happen once in a while that are worth a laugh. Did I ever tell you about Billy Byrnes and the whipping machine? I didn't! Well, you just sit tight and listen.

You know, this here school is set right in the middle of what is supposed to be a tough section of town. And I mean tough! Why, even the little shavers in the second grade go around with a chip on their shoulders and a swagger in their walk trying to imitate the bigger boys in the upper classes. Naturally they give the teachers a rough time trying to hold them in line. For a while the teachers had to be part time referees to break up the fights that started right in class. It's a wonder the kids ever got any kind of book learning at all.

Well, when things kind of got too bad, Mr. Dickens, the principal, got together with some of the teachers and they started a rumor that the school had just bought a whipping machine that was big enough to whale the daylights out of any youngster that started a rumpus. Right after the story got started we had a new boiler installed down here in the basement and every kid in school saw the crate arrive. Of course, none of them knew what it *really* was, but when they saw all that shining machinery being unloaded into the building they started to put a lot of faith into that whipping machine story.

Boy, there wasn't even one of them that spoke out of turn after that! Those toughies turned into the nicest mannered little gentlemen you can imagine. Seemed like nobody wanted to be the first to try out the paddles on the whipping machine.

All this was fine and dandy . . . for a little while. At least, until this character by the name of Billy Byrnes was transferred from the uptown school to here. Brother, he took the cake! That guy would start a fight with a wildcat! The other kids wouldn't mess with him though and he dragged out the story from them, and when he heard about the whipping machine he almost split his sides laughing.

"You're crazy!" he said. "Who ever heard of a whipping machine? That's just a story they cooked up to scare you!"

"Yeah," one boy said, "you keep on starting trouble and you'll find out! You'll catch it!"

Billy sneered his best sneer and said, "Fooey, just watch me!"

Well, they watched all right. They expected him to be sent down to the basement any second to have a jam session with the machine, but it never came. The teachers hinted at his fate, promised him the worst, but he kept up his antics all the time, never giving the teachers or his classmates a rest.

You can guess what happened. Sure! All the kids got the idea at the same time. It was all a gag. There was no whipping machine! Then the fun began. They started the old routine of talking back and fighting in the classrooms until the teachers were ready to throw a fit, and the whole affair was led by this Billy Byrnes. Whenever there was trouble, he was at the bottom of it, and if anyone got punched in the eye, Billy punched 'em.

I thought I was safe down here in the basement, but I wasn't. The kids thought it was a big joke to heckle me. You know what they

would do? They used to open all the steam valves on the radiators and I'd shovel myself silly trying to keep enough coal in the furnace to keep the place warm. At recess time my ash barrels would be dumped all over the yard, and did I have work trying to sweep it up! I'd lose my temper and take out after them, but they thought that was fun and kept it up. That Byrnes kid had me tearing out my hair. It was all his fault. Until he came that whipping machine story held, but now they just laughed at it!

I guess it was about a month later that the blowoff came. Billy Byrnes had just put a few mice in his teacher's desk and the class was in a dither laughing their heads off at the way she screamed. She grabbed Billy by his coat and told him that he was going to be put into the spanking machine right that minute! She probably thought Billy would be scared stiff, but all she got was a Bronx cheer for her efforts. I happened along just then and she turned him over to me with a wink, still trying to impress him and the class, and I was just about to grab him when the little monkey pulled out of her grasp and made a dash for it down the hall.

We made some sight, I bet, him running and me after him. Over his shoulder he called me a flock of names, knowing that I couldn't catch him. By that time the whole school heard the uproar and was listening in to catch the outcome. Then Billy scooted down the steps and two minutes later I was playing cat and mouse with him all around the basement into the boiler room.

He had sense enough to duck into spots where I couldn't reach him. I was getting worried, because if he happened to touch one of the hot pipes or get his hand caught in one of the gears on the steam compressor I'd be in a fix for sure.

Then Billy made his mistake. Call it fate if you like. He had just darted around the boiler and was about to get behind the flywheel when the seat of his pants caught in a bolt connection, and there he was, all bent over double like and a target I couldn't resist. But I never had to touch him. I happened to glance overhead just then and here comes a big piece of leather torn from the belt spinning his way. Well, it came across his bent over part with a smack that would make your ears ring. Did he yell! Every time that wheel would come around, SMACK! He yelled so hard you could hear him on the roof!

I laughed until the tears came. Upstairs the kids were quiet as mice, taking it all in. There was no doubt but what they could hear that leathery smack and Billy's yells that came afterwards. And I made sure they heard it by letting that wheel make plenty of turns. When he had enough I cut the steam off and disengaged him from the bolt. He ached too much to even cry. This time he didn't try to get away. He couldn't figure out what had happened, and he didn't care.

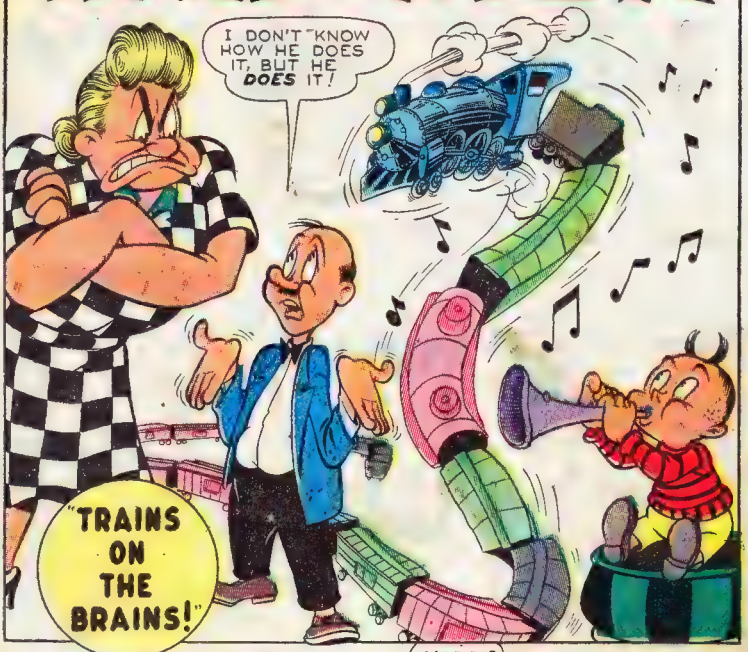
When I led him back to his room, nothing moved in that class but rows of eyes. Those eyes saw enough. They saw a thoroughly spanked Billy trying to ease into his seat, and they just sat there and grinned in a scared sort of way. I had to get out of there quick before I spoiled it all by laughing.

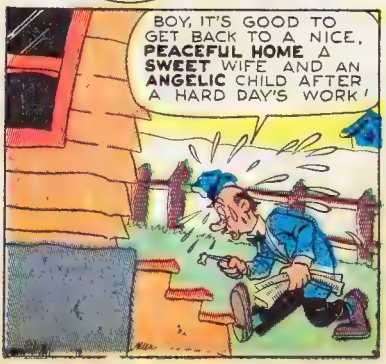
Yep, for them that whipping machine wasn't a joke any more . . . it was a fact! One of their own tried it out and he knew! You never saw a better bunch of kids after that. Yeah, that was a long time ago, but the story of Billy still goes on and the kids believe it. This month they won a prize for the best behaved school.

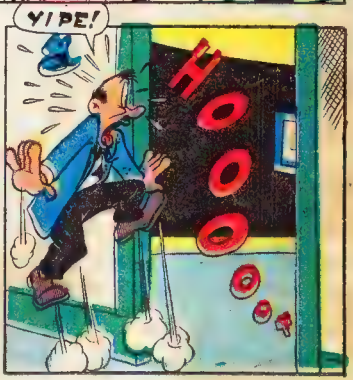
Billy Byrnes? He turned out swell. Got a medal for bravery during the war. When he came back he joined the cops and has a beat right outside the school here. Every time he sees me he gives me a big grin and rubs himself where he got spanked that time. Of course . . . he's the one who spreads the story about the whipping machine, and the kids always believe a policeman!

THE END

LITTLE VINEGAR



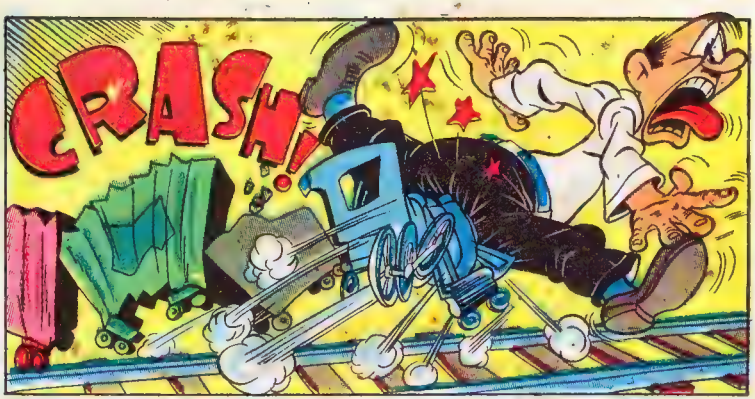


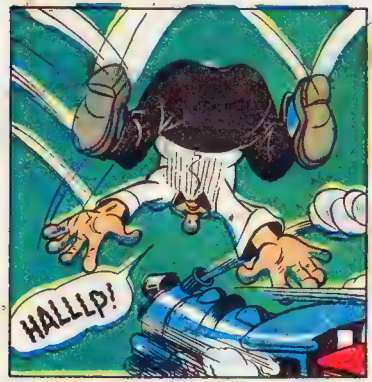


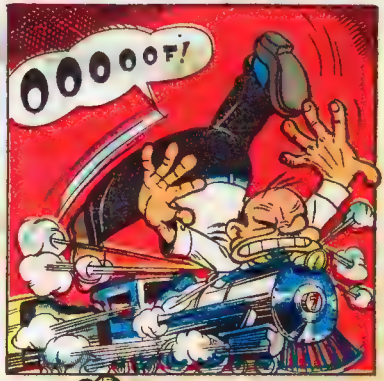
HELP!
THE HOUSE IS HAUNTED!
COME BACK HERE, YOU WORM!
GULP!
DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU TRYING TO SNEAK OUT, YOU BEAST!
NO, MY DEAR!
I WONDER WHAT THAT NOISE WAS?
WHY, IT'S ONLY LITTLE VINEGAR WITH A NEW TOY TRAIN!
SQUEEGLE!
ICK!
ITCH!
CHOO-CHOO
OH, WHAT A RELIEF TO SEE THE CHILD ENJOYING HIS TOY TRAIN! AH, FOR ONCE, I SHALL HAVE A QUIET AND PEACEFUL EVENING!
NOW FOR THE SPORT PAGE! WHAT'S MY FAVORITE BASEBALL TEAM, THE TEEKLEWILK TIGERLILIES DOING? PRUNELLA Q. ATHROPHE IS PITCHING!
MY DEAR, SWEET, DIVINE, INNOCENT, ANGELIC LITTLE ENGINEER! IS OOO GONNA GWOW UP TO BE A BIG CHOO-CHOO CONDUCTOR SOME DAY, ANGEL-FACE?
GLIMMICKLE!

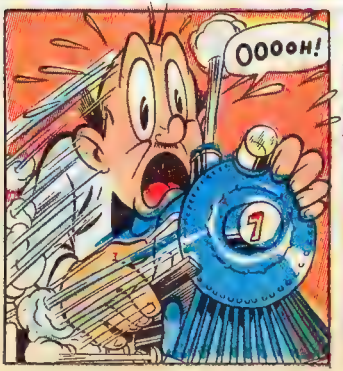
? ? ? ? ? ?
MNOOOKLE?
NOTHING LIKE A QUIET EVENING AT HOME! --MMM-- PRUNELLA Q. ATHROPHE PITCHED A NO-HIT GAME AGAINST THE BILEKEDATED BITTERSILKS! QUITE AN EXCITING GAME!
CHOO-CHOO!
SAY, I WONDER WHAT THAT NOISE IS? IT'S MIGHTY CLOSE!
CHOOOO!
WHY, IT'S ONLY VINEGAR'S TOY TRAIN CLIMBING UP HERE!
CHOO-CHOO!
IT'S AFTER ME!
HELP!
SWISH!
CHOO-CHOO-CHOO!
CRACK!
COME DOWN HERE, YOU WORM! DO YOU WANT THAT LIGHT TO BREAK?
NO!
OOF!
CRASH

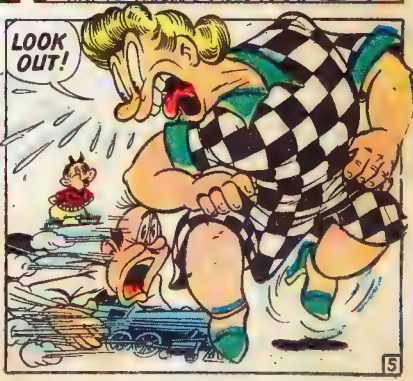
WHAA AAA!
YOU BEAST! YOU BROKE OUR LITTLE ANGEL'S TOY TRAIN!
EEEEK!
BOOBEE GI-EEB!
NOW, YOU MONSTER-
FIX THAT TRAIN!
ZIP!
NOW MOMMA'S WITTLE DARLING ANGEL'S TWAIN WILL IS FIXED BY THAT DWATE BIG BWOOT!
NICKLE-BLOOP!
D-DON'T L-LOOK AT ME LIKE TH-THAT!
TOOT
I'LL HAVE IT FIXED SOON, DREAMPOT!
CLICK!
WHIZZZZZ
4

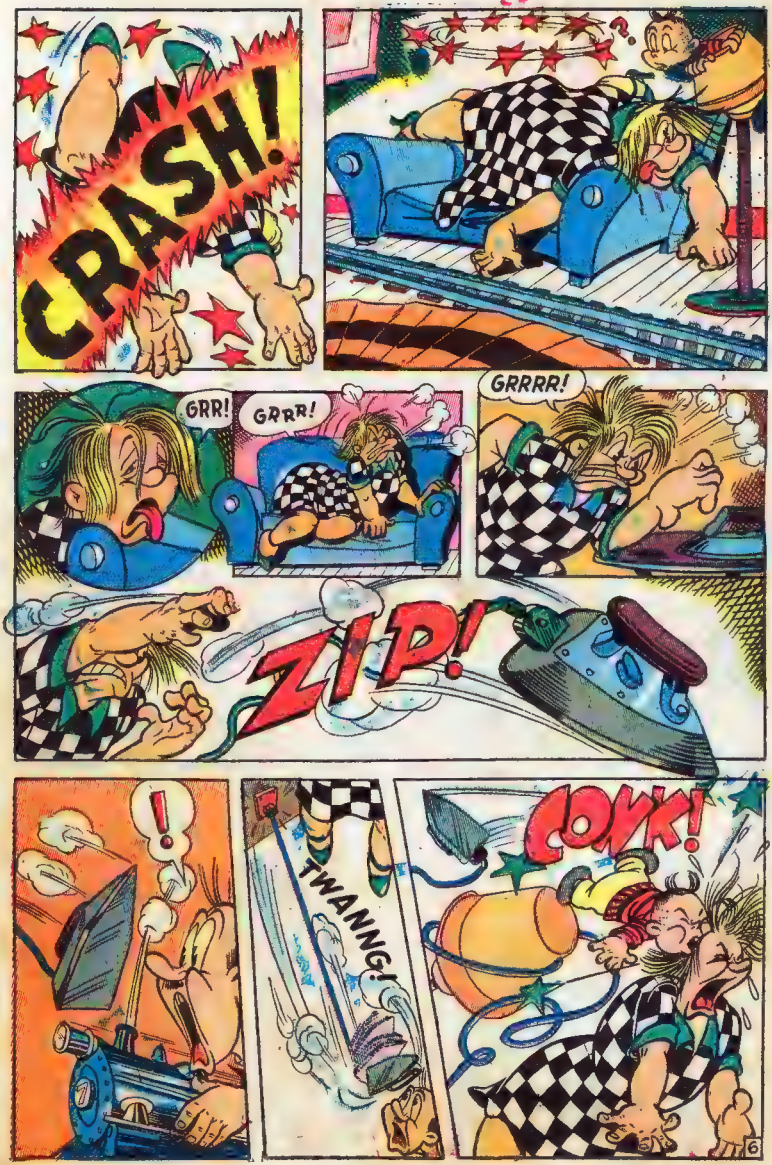

CRASH!


HALLLP!


OOOOOF!


OOOOH!


LOOK OUT!


CRASH!
?
GRR!
GRRR!
GRRRR!
ZIP!
!
TWANNG!
LOYK!
6

OH, SWEETIE FACE, ARE YOU HURT?
CONK!
AM I HURT? TRY TO BE FUNNY, WILL YOU?
NOW I'VE GOT YOU, YOU MONSTER!
HEE BLEEK!
?
MEANWHILE, THE TRAIN MAKES A COMPLETE TURN...
YIPE!
SWISH!
GOLLY, WHAT A BREEZE!
SCRUNCH!

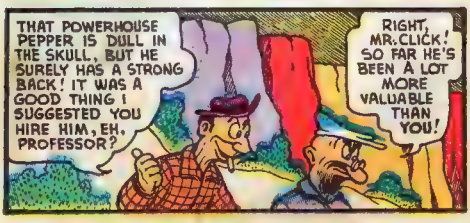
HELP!
IT'S CARRYING ME OUTSIDE!
...PUFF!...PUFF! I'M COMING, LOVEY DUCK!
GULP! WAIT! WHAT AM I RUNNING FOR?
SCREECH!
SMACK!
GOOD RIDDANCE, PEACH PUDDING!
AAAAH, PEACE AND QUIET AT LAST-- ...SIGH!
OOKLE!
...GULP!
HELLLP!
HALT IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
MOOK!
SAVE ME!

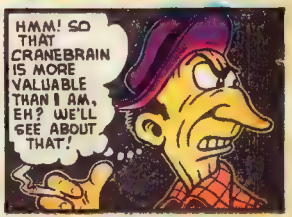
HALT! WHERE'S YOUR LICENSE TO OPERATE THAT TRAIN?
SQUEEKLE!
MUMBLEPOOP!
TIME PASSES...
GIT ME OUTTA HERE!
SAVE ME! SAVE ME!
GLOOGESNEEP!
TOOT TOOT TOOT

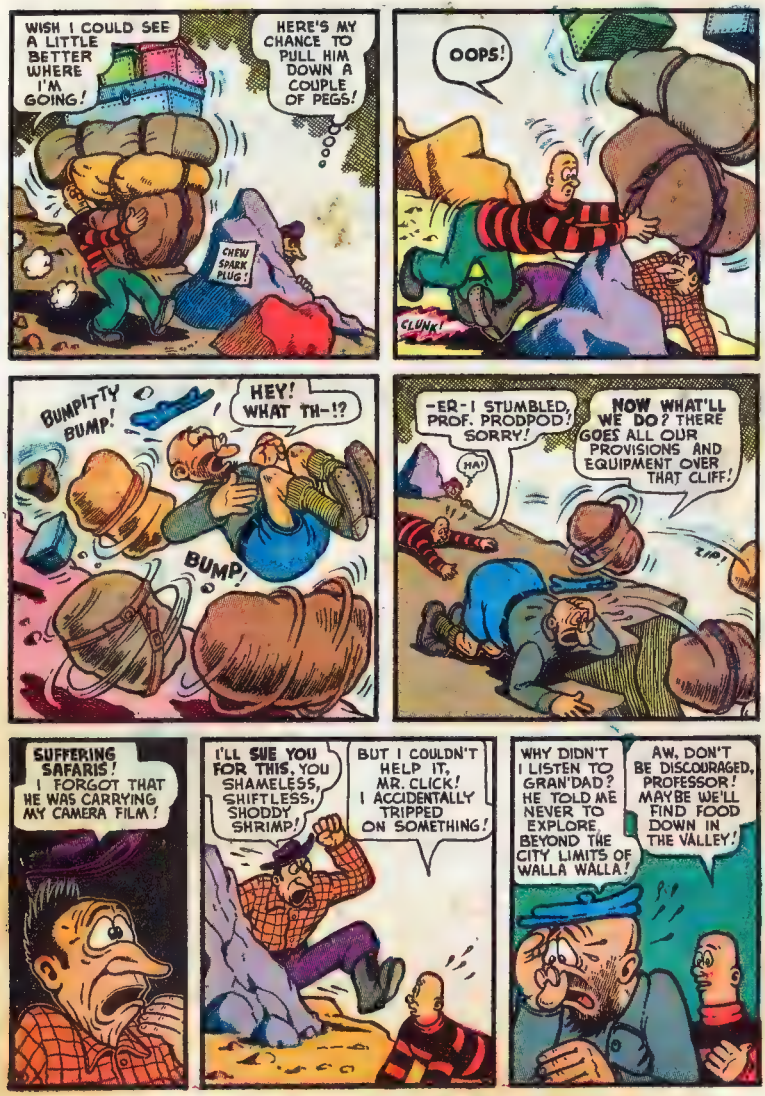
YES, WHAT IS IT, LAD?
LEESTR GLEEK!
THIS IS FOOLISH! TRAINS CANNOT GO UP THE SIDE OF A BUILDING! ...ESPECIALLY WITHOUT TRACKS!
NEEK!
SEE? I WUZ RIGHT!
CRASH!
AND LATER, BACK AT THE WIGGINS' HAPPY HOMESTEAD...
HO HUM... LA DEE DA... LIFE IS SO CALM, SO PEACEFUL, WITHOUT MY SWEET, LITTLE FAMILY AROUND!
GRRRR!
SMACK!
WELL, AT LEAST IN THE HOSPITAL THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE TRAINS! YOU WORM, I NEVER WANT TO SEE A TRAIN AGAIN!
HOW DO THESE THINGS HAPPEN TO ME EACH MONTH?
ANYWAY, NOW FOR SOME PEACE AND QUIET, AWAY FROM TRAINS!
HOSPITAL ZONE QUIET
TRAINS! TRAINS! I'LL GO MAD IF I SEE ANOTHER TRAIN!
YOU KNOW, DR. FEEZLESNOSER, ELECTRIC TRAINS HAVE EXCELLENT THERAPEUTIC VALUE!
YIPE!
RIGHT YOU ARE, DR. PROOBEENAGLE! WE'RE HAVING THEM IN EVERY NEW HOSPITAL FOR THE PATIENTS TO RELAX WITH!
THE END

POWERHOUSE PEPPER

FIVE SCENTS
The DAILY SCALY
WUXTRES
LOST WORLD DISCOVERED!
SCIENTIST FINDS PREHISTORIC LIFE IN HIDDEN VALLEY!!
WIFE FLOORS HER
WALLA WALLA, WASH. (SPECIAL)- After years of searching, Prof. Plodd Prodpod, F.M., today radioed that he has at last come upon a valley inhabited by reptiles such as roamed the earth millions of years ago.
Prof. Prodpod is accompanied by a photographer, Dick Click, and a handy man, Powerhouse Pepper.
Until the party can send to the valley for definite information, be sent on over
WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE FOUND IT, LET'S GET ON WITH EXPLORING IT, MEN!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL CARRY MY CAMERA! POWERHOUSE CAN CARRY THE REST OF THE EQUIPMENT!
OKAY! YOU FELLOWS GO ON AHEAD, AND I'LL FOLLOW WITH THE STUFF!
"SAPPY SCIENCE!"
BASIL BARRELBOTTOM WOLVERTON
SL1209


THAT POWERHOUSE PEPPER IS DULL IN THE SKULL, BUT HE SURELY HAS A STRONG BACK! IT WAS A GOOD THING I SUGGESTED YOU HIRE HIM, EH, PROFESSOR?
RIGHT, MR. CLICK! SO FAR HE'S BEEN A LOT MORE VALUABLE THAN YOU!




WISH I COULD SEE A LITTLE BETTER WHERE I'M GOING!
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO PULL HIM DOWN A COUPLE OF PEGS!
CHEW SPARK PLUG!
OOPS!
CLUNK!
BUMPITTY BUMP!
HEY! WHAT TH-!?
BUMP!
-ER-I STUMBLED, PROF. PRODPOD! SORRY!
HA!
NOW WHAT'LL WE DO? THERE GOES ALL OUR PROVISIONS AND EQUIPMENT OVER THAT CLIFF!
ZAP!
SUFFERING SAFARIS! I FORGOT THAT HE WAS CARRYING MY CAMERA FILM!
I'LL SUE YOU FOR THIS, YOU SHAMELESS, SHIFTLESS, SHODDY SHRIMP!
BUT I COULDN'T HELP IT, MR. CLICK! I ACCIDENTALLY TRIPPED ON SOMETHING!
WHY DIDN'T I LISTEN TO GRAN'DAD? HE TOLD ME NEVER TO EXPLORE BEYOND THE CITY LIMITS OF WALLA WALLA!
AW, DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, PROFESSOR! MAYBE WE'LL FIND FOOD DOWN IN THE VALLEY!

THAT WAS A LONG DRAG DOWN HERE! I'M GOING TO REST A WHILE ON THIS LIMB!
THAT'S NO LIMB, CLICK, AND YOU WON'T REST LONG ON IT!
YIPE!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
AH! A DINOSAUR!
WHAT A SPLENDID SPECIMEN OF THE MOOSOSAURUS SPECIES!
?
SWISH!
HMM! HE'D MAKE A MIGHTY MASSIVE MESS OF MOOSOSAURUS SOUP!
TSK! TSK! THAT REMARK ABOUT SOUP SCARED HIM AWAY!
G-GOOD! I WASN'T AFRAID! IT'S JUST THAT HE REMINDED ME OF MY WIFE!
THUD! THUD!
THUD! THUD!
DON'T DALLY IN THIS VALLEY!
LOOK HERE! YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MESS, BUB, SO SCRUB UP SOME GRUB!
YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT TOO LAZY TO EAT IT IF I GET IT?
LET'S EACH GO HUNT FOR FOOD, AND MEET HERE LATER TO DIVIDE IT UP!
FINE! I'LL TAKE THIS DIRECTION! SEE YOU FELLOWS SUBSEQUENTLY!
RIGHT! I'LL GO THIS WAY!
AW, NUTS! WE'LL ONLY TIRE OURSELVES OUT FASTER BY WALKING AROUND!
QUIET! NO JESTING OR CHEERING IN THIS CLEARING!

LET THE SAPS WEAR THEMSELVES OUT! I'LL SIT HERE AND EAT THE CHOCOLATE BARS I SNITCHED FROM THE SUPPLY PACK YESTERDAY!
AH! THESE ARE OBVIOUSLY THE TRACKS OF A GIGANTIC BEDBUGOSAURUS!
AND HERE'S A BED. SO THE BEDBUGOSAURUS PROBABLY ISN'T FAR AWAY!
QUIET!
HMM! COIL SPRINGS, TOO! NOT BAD!
YES, IT IS A TRUE BEDBUGOSAURUS! WHAT A COMICAL PHYSIOGNOMY!
HEH!
!
RIP!
?
HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW!
ONE OF THE LAUGHING SPECIES, NO DOUBT!

NOW FOR A GANDER AT POWERHOUSE
THERE'S BOUND TO BE FRUIT, OR NUTS OR SOMETHING HANGING ON SOME OF THESE TREES!
WALLA WALLA
FLATBUSH
?
DON'T SNORE ANY MORE! POUR MOORES ANTI-SNORE FOAM ON YOUR DOME!
?
WOW! A SAVAGE, CAVE MAN! HE'S PROBABLY FIGURING ON TEARING ME APART!
SHHHH!
GOT A MATCH, BUD?
CAVE MEN'S LOCAL MEETS TONIGHT AT 8 P.M.
HEY! HOW COME YOU TALK ENGLISH?
WHY, NOT? DONCHA THINK I EVER LISTEN TO THE RADIO, RUBE?
YOU MEAN YOU HAVE A RADIO RECEIVER?
NO, BUT SOME GUY ON A RIDGE ABOUT FIFTY MILES AWAY HAS!
BUT WHAT GOOD DOES A RADIO, THAT FAR AWAY, DO YOU?
LOTS! HE PLAYS IT LOUD!

WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T THE FUNNY-LOOKING GUY I SAW THIS MORNING UP ON THE CLIFF!
H'LO, JOE!
HE WAS CARRYIN' A BIG LOAD OF STUFF, AND HIS SKINNY FRIEND STUCK OUT HIS FOOT AND TRIPPED HIM! HAR! HAR!
AHA! SO CLICK PULLED A TRICK! I'LL GO PUT A QUICK NICK IN THAT HICK!
HEY! DON'T RUN OFF! LET'S FIGHT! I LOVE TO FIGHT WITH GUYS SMALLER THAN ME!
LET HIM GO, JOE!
FIRST, I ALWAYS TAPS 'EM GENTLY - LIKE THIS!
ARE YOU TRYING TO CLOUT ME?
SWISH!
YES! AND THIS TIME I'LL-
ZIP!
OW!
AW, CUT IT OUT!
CRACK!
ZIP!
HOW'D YOU LIKE ME TO PUT THIS KIND OF SQUEEZER ON YOUR BEEZER, GEEZER?
RARIN' REPTILES! HE'S SQUEEZIN' THE SAP OUTA WHAT'S LEFT OF MY CLUB!
CRUNCH!
YOU'RE POSITIVELY INHUMAN! I'M NOT HAVIN' ANY MORE TO DO WITH YOU!
GOOD! SO LONG!
UK!
SEE YOU AROUND, BUDDY!
6

LOOK HERE, CLICK, HAVEN'T YOU BEEN HUNTING FOR FOOD?
SURE, PROFESSOR! BUT I DIDN'T FIND ANY— —EXCEPT FOR ME!
NOR DID I! ALL I SAW WAS A LAUGHING BEDBUGOSAURUS! IF POWERHOUSE DOESN'T HAVE ANY LUCK, WE MAY NEVER GET OUT OF HERE!
HERE HE COMES NOW— AND EMPTY-HANDED!
?
CLICK, I WAS TOLD THAT YOU TRIPPED ME WHEN I STUMBLED WITH THAT LOAD OF SUPPLIES!
I TRIPPED YOU? THAT'S RIDICULOUS!
THEN WHY DID YOU DO IT?
HEY! LOOK! A BIG BUNCH OF RIPE LOCONUTS!
OBOY! EATS!
SO WHAT? THEY'RE IMPOSSIBLE TO REACH!
ZIP!
JUST THE SAME, YOU'RE GOING AFTER 'EM— —LIKE THIS!
SPLAT!
CLUNK!
AH! FOOD ENOUGH FOR DAYS!
HIDE IT! HERE COMES A FLYING REPTILE — AND FLYING REPTILES ARE NUTS ABOUT LOCONUTS!
KAK!
PLUNK!
SPLAT!

GET OUT OF HERE!
ZIP!
AND DON'T TOUCH THOSE!
!
ZIP!
CLACK!
CRACK!
ZIP!
LOOK! I'LL LET YOU HAVE THOSE LOCONUTS - IF YOU'LL FLY US OUT OF HERE! OTHERWISE I'LL BOP YOUR BEAK TO BITS! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
HE'S NODDING HIS HEAD! HE AGREES!
OKAY, MEN! EACH OF YOU CLIMB ON A WING! I'LL SIT ON HIS BACK, AND FEED HIM THE FUEL!
THIS IS MONOTONOUS, BUT IT'S FUN!
AAAAK! I'M GETTING SICK! I SHOULDN'T HAVE EATEN SO MUCH CANDY!
LEMME OFF!
DON'T LET GO NOW, CLICK! WE'LL BE BACK TO THE NEAREST WHITE VILLAGE JUST AS SOON AS WE PASS OVER THIS HEAD-HUNTER TERRITORY!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
THE END
THAT'S IT FOR NOW!

HEY LOOK
HOTCHA! I'M IN A FINE SPORTING MOOD!
HERE COMES MY FRIEND. I HOPE HE'S IN A FINE SPORTING MOOD!
YOP! I'M IN A FINE SPORTING MOOD!
GOOD! LET'S RACE!
GET ON YOUR MARK! GET SET---
GO!
TYUM TEDEE!
DIYDEEYIDEE!
HA! FINISHED! LET'S SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MY FRIEND!
WHAT TH--
HEY! NO FAIR!! SOMEONE PUT ALL THOSE FENCES IN THE WAY!
THE END

NELLIE
THE NURSE
IN "SCHEMES ON SKIS!"
1605
WELL, WE'RE HERE! AH! FEEL THAT MOUNTAIN AIR? THIS IS HE-MAN COUNTRY!
IT'S SURE SWELL!
WONDERFUL! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE...
BUS STOP
...THAT AT LAST I'M GOING TO LEARN HOW TO SKI!
DON'T BE TOO HAPPY ABOUT IT! WITH SPEED TEACHING YOU, ANYTHING MIGHT HAPPEN!
SEZ YOU!

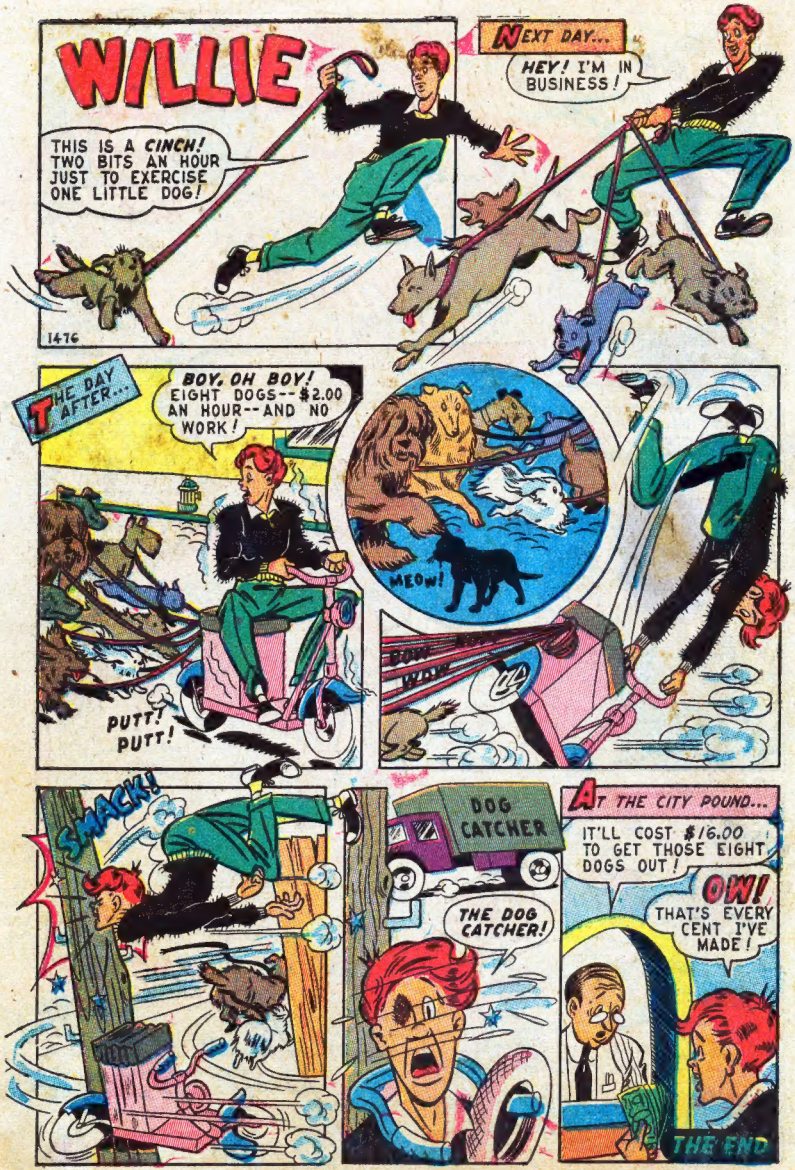
LET'S GET STARTED! THE ROPE TOW IS THIS WAY!
YOU DO KNOW HOW TO SKI, DON'T YOU, SPEED?
OF COURSE I DO! I'VE CONSULTED A SKI AUTHORITY! LOOK! I'VE GOT IT ALL HERE!
IT'S ALL IN THIS LITTLE BOOK! EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW ABOUT THE ART! YES SIR! THIS BOOK'S GOT ALL THE DOPE!
HOW COME THEY LEFT YOU OUT?
A LITTLE LATER...
G-GOSH, SPEED—I DON'T KNOW! IT LOOKS AWFULLY STEEP!
DON'T WORRY NELLIE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING! NOW THE BOOK SAYS...
GO ON, NELLIE! SHOVE OFF!
ALL RIGHT! HERE I GO— BUT I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
--APPROACH THE SKI SLOPE WITH CONFIDENCE! THEN USE YOUR SKI POLES TO SHOVE OFF!

THATTA GIRL, NELLIE!
ZOOM
WHULP
YIPE!
SPEED WHAT DO I DO NEXT?
GOSH! NELLIE! I DON'T... GULP... KNOW! THE NEXT PAGE IS MISSING!
HOW TO SKI
IN THE MEANTIME...
THUMP
PLOP

ZIP-P
THUD
CRASH
ZIP
WOOSH
I SAY! WHAT A SUDDEN INTRODUCTION! BUT... HMMM... NICE!
OH-ER-UH—I BEG YOUR PARDON!
... AND IN THE MEANTIME...
YOU AND YOUR INSTRUCTIONS! POOR NELLIE'S PROBABLY BADLY HURT!
GOSH, SNAZZY, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR... GULP...
4

...AND SO, LET ME HELP YOU UP, MISS NELSON!
MMM... HANDSOME, TOO!
LOOK!
NELLIE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
OF COURSE - THANKS TO MISTER CHARLES ADAMS! HE'S A PROFESSIONAL FIGURE SKATER!
SO WHAT?
SO HE'S GOING TO SHOW ME HOW HE WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP AT LAST YEAR'S OLYMPIC!
JUST WATCH ME, MISS NELSON!
SIGH! GOLLY! ISN'T HE GRACEFUL!
YEAH! LIKE AN ELEPHANT!
HE DID IT! HE'S MARVELOUS!
PHOOEY! I CAN DO JUST AS WELL! WAIT'LL I RENT A PAIR OF SKATES!
SWISH
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO WIN NELLIE BACK, SNAZZ! SHE'S FALLING FOR THAT TRICK SKATE FAKER!
SKATES FOR RENT
A LITTLE LATER..
WATCH ME, NELLIE!
?
5

OOPS!
SWISH
THUMP
PLOP
DANGER
SWISH
YOU-YOU BLOCKHEADS!
B-B-BUT...
HERE, MISS NELSON! LET ME HELP YOU!
I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE CLUBHOUSE! YOU CAN DRY OUT THERE!
WAIT A SECOND, MISTER ADAMS — CHARLES! THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO SEE IN THAT HOLE!
WHAT, NELLIE?
YOU TWO BATTER-BRAINED, SKIING AND SKATING EXPERTS!
SPLASH
PLOP
S-SKIING — I-ICE SKATING — WOMEN, PHOOEY!
THE END


WILLIE
THIS IS A CINCH! TWO BITS AN HOUR JUST TO EXERCISE ONE LITTLE DOG!
1476
NEXT DAY...
HEY! I'M IN BUSINESS!
THE DAY AFTER...
BOY, OH BOY! EIGHT DOGS--$2.00 AN HOUR--AND NO WORK!
PUTT! PUTT!
MEOW!
WOW!
SMACK!
DOG CATCHER
THE DOG CATCHER!
AT THE CITY POUND...
IT'LL COST $16.00 TO GET THOSE EIGHT DOGS OUT!
OW! THAT'S EVERY CENT I'VE MADE!
THE END

Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!
Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!

Don't Miss This Chance of a Lifetime to get your

Genuine

DICK TRACY WRIST RADIO

For Only $3.98 Complete with Aerial and Ground Wires

It Really Works

WHAT A FINE TOY, THESE WRIST RADIOS MAKE - AND TO THINK THEY WORK WITHOUT BATTERIES OR TUBES!
AH! THIS PROGRAM COMES IN CLEAR AS A BELL.
LUMBER USES THE AERIAL WIRE TO A TREE
THIS METAL WINDOW FRAME MAKES A GOOD AERIAL!
DICK SMITH GETS STOCK REPORTS ON HIS WRIST RADIO
OH BOY! IT WORKS!
NOW I CAN LISTEN TO MY FAVORITE PROGRAMS WITHOUT DISTURBING ANYONE!
DICK TRAC

The Most Amazing Invention You've Ever Seen!

No Batteries
No Electricity
No Tubes

You've Seen It In The Comics. . .

NOW YOU CAN HAVE ONE OF YOUR VERY OWN!

Here it is, kids . . . the one and only DICK TRACY Wrist Radio that actually tunes in stations many miles away! And it's yours to own for only $3.98. Just think of the fun you'll have using it . . . listening to ball games . . . getting the lowdown on things the very moment they happen, no matter where you may be! With a DICK TRACY Wrist Radio you'll immediately become the most popular kid in town . . . the envy of the entire neighborhood! But remember our quantity is limited, so if you want to be sure of getting yours you had better ACT NOW!

WEAR IT LIKE ANY WATCH . . . TUNE IT IN LIKE ANY RADIO

Not just a dream . . . but a scientific reality! At last, radio engineers have developed a radio so compact you can wear it on your wrist. Specially built-in earphone assures *private* reception for your ears alone, and powerful crystal detector pulls in far-off stations. Comes to you complete with amazingly compact aerial and ground connections. Amuse yourself, amaze your friends! Get on the road to popularity! Clip the handy coupon and order your DICK TRACY Wrist Radio *today!*

Supply Limited! Clip This Coupon and Mail!

PARKER JOHNS, Inc., Dept. DTR 11 608 S. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my genuine DICK TRACY Wrist Radio for only $3.98. If not delighted I will return radio within 5 days for a complete refund!

CHECK ONE
☐ I am enclosing $3.98. Please ship postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $3.98 plus postage.

Residents of Illinois Please include 3% State Tax. Price in Canada add 50c. No C.O.D.'s.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

Junior G-MAN CRIME-BUSTER OUTFIT

BIG 3-IN-1

only $2.49 FOR COMPLETE 3-IN-1 OUTFIT

1 50-SHOT AUTOMATIC ALL METAL REPEATING

CAP PISTOL

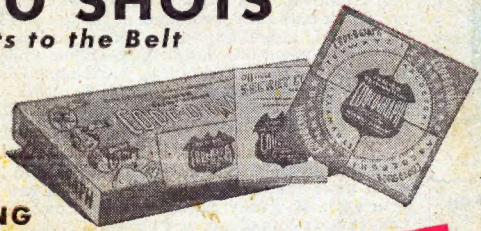
Actually Smokes When Fired

LOOKS LIKE A REAL .45

2 20 CARTRIDGE BELTS SURE-FIRE AMMUNITION

1000 SHOTS

50 Shots to the Belt



3 AMAZING ARMME

CODE-O-GRAPH

Complete with Invisible Ink

CODE-O-GRAPH INCLUDES ALL THIS

- ★ A generous supply of invisible ink and developer.
- ★ TWO Armme Secret Code-O-Graph Instruments—the amazing device with over 1,000,000 code possibilities.
- ★ An Official Armme Secret Service Identification Card.
- ★ TWO special secret message pads containing 40 sheets.
- ★ A secret code manual for special Armme Code-O-Graph Agents.
- ★ An Armme Code-O-Graph Secret Service Membership Certificate.

PLAY SPY, DETECTIVE OR G-MAN

Boy O Boy! You'll be just like the big-time G-Men, Secret Agents and famous Detectives with your swell 3 in 1 Crime-Buster Outfit. Your friends will say it's terrific, and will they be keen to have you organize the whole neighborhood for real-life combat battles, breaking spy rings, or for modern cops and robbers. And Mom and Pop will be proud of you as the *leader*. Gee Whiz! This keen pistol looks just like the "45's" carried by Army Officers, and the 1000 rounds of ammunition give you a chance to capture plenty of "wrong guys." The Code-O-Graph is a whiz for secret messages in code written in *invisible ink*, plus secret identification cards and membership certificates. It's worth saving your allowance for. Help prevent crime. Hurry and send for your Big 3 in 1 Crime-Buster outfit *today*.

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Price: In Canada add 50c
No C.O.D.'s.

I am enclosing $2.49. Please ship (express charges collect) a Junior G-Man Crime-Buster Outfit with 50-shot automatic all metal repeating cap pistol *plus* 20 cartridge belts of sure-fire ammunition—1000 shots in all, and a Code-O-Graph. Money back if dissatisfied.

CHECK BELOW FOR EXTRA AMMUNITION

☐ I am enclosing an additional $1—include 40 extra 50-shot belts (2000 extra shots).

Name _____
(Please Print Clearly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____